

DOLL MAN

A madman dreams of
Space Conquest!

Can the **MIGHTY MITE**
shatter his diabolical scheme?



10¢ MARCH No.27



Also in this issue:
That special treat...the vivacious
TORCHY



WEB COMIC
UNIVERSE.COM

Let's Go, Pal!
I'll prove I can make you

"The Jowett System
is the greatest in the
world!" says R. E.
Kelly, Physical Dis-
rector,
Atlantic City

ALL-AROUND" HE-MAN

FAST—or it won't cost you a cent—
says George F. Jowett—World's Greatest Body Builder

AMAZING
get - acquainted offer
YOUR
LAST
CHANGE
FOR ONLY **10c**
instead of \$1.00
for all 5 courses

HOW YOU CAN BE A **WINNER** AT ANYTHING YOU TACKLE WITH **PROGRESSIVE POWER**



**DARLINGS, THAT
BULLY WON'T
PICK ON YOU
AGAIN**



**JOE WALLOPED ANOTHER
HOMER! HE'S
SURE TO BE
CAPTAIN NOW!**



**JOE YOUR NEW ENERGY
AND APPEARANCE
SURE DO A GOOD JOB!
YOU EARNED YOUR
PROMOTION.**

Enjoy My "Progressive Power"
Strength Secrets!
Give me 10 Easy Minutes a
Day—Without Strain!

I'll teach you the "Progressive
Power Method" through which I
rebuild myself from a physical
wreck the doctors condemned to
die at 15, to the holder of more
strength records than any other
living athlete or teacher! "Progressive
Power" has proven its
ability to build the strong-
est, handsomest men in the
world. And I stand ready to
show you on a money back
basis—that no matter how
flabby or puny you are I can
do the same for you right in
your own home. Let me prove
I can add inches to your arms,
broaden your shoulders, give you
a moss-built chest, powerful legs
and a rock-like back—in fact,
power pack your whole body
to quickly it will amaze you! Yes, I'll join
you with power and self-confidence to
master any situation—to win popularity—
and to get ahead on the job! Through my
proven secret I bring to life new power in
you inside and out, until YOU are fully
satisfied you are the man you want to be.

Just a Few of the Records of

George F. Jowett

whom experts call the "Champion of
Champions"

- World's welter weight wrestling champion at 17
- World's weight lifting champion at 19
- Reputed to have the strongest arms in the world.
- Four times winner of the world's most perfectly developed body . . . plus many, many other records!

PROVE IT TO YOURSELF IN ONE NIGHT

Send only 10c for my 5 easy-to-follow, picture-packed courses now in 1 complete volume "How to Become a Muscular He-Man." Try it for one night! Experience the thrilling strength that surges through your muscles.

READ WHAT THESE FAMOUS PUPILS SAY ABOUT JOWETT. WHY DON'T YOU FOLLOW IN THEIR FOOTSTEPS!

A. PASSAMONT

Jowett—trained athlete
who was named Amer-
ica's first prize-winner
for Physical Perfection.



REX FERRIS

Champion Strength Ath-
lete of South Africa.
Says he: "I owe every-
thing to Jowett's meth-
ods!" Look at this chest
—then consider the value
of the Jowett Courses!



10 DAY TRIAL!

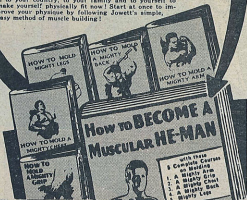
Think of 10-all five of these famous courses now in one picture-packed volume for only 10c. If you're not delighted with this famous muscle-building guide—if you don't actually **FEEL** results within **ONE WEEK**, send it back and your money will be promptly refunded!

Send for Jowett's Photo Book of Famous Strong Men!

This amazing book has guided thousands of weaklings to muscular power. Packed with photos of miracle men of might and muscle who started perhaps weaker than you are, read the thrilling adventures of Jowett in strength that inspired his pupils to follow him. They'll show you the best way to might and muscle. Send for **FREE** gift book of **PHOTOS OF FAMOUS STRONG MEN**.

JOWETT INSTITUTE OF PHYSICAL CULTURE Dept. Q-03 220 FIFTH AVE., NEW YORK 1,

FREE!



FREE GIFT COUPON!

Dept.
Q-03

JOWETT INSTITUTE OF PHYSICAL CULTURE
220 FIFTH AVENUE, NEW YORK 1, N. Y.
Dear George: Please send by return mail, prepaid, **FREE** Jowett's Photo Book of Strong Men along with all 5 Muscle Building Courses. 1. Modeling a Mighty Chest. 2. Modeling a Mighty Arm. 3. Modeling a Mighty Grip. 4. Modeling a Mighty Back. 5. Modeling Mighty Legs—Now all in one Volume "How to Become a Muscular He-Man."

ENCLOSED FIND 10c FOR POSTAGE AND HANDLING.

NAME _____ AGE _____
(Please Print Plainly, Include Zone Number)

ADDRESS _____

NO C.O.D.s.

DOLL MAN

THE ADVENTURE OF ADVENTURES---FLIGHT THROUGH SPACE
TO ANOTHER WORLD---
MUST THE DOLL MAN GO ON THIS PERILOUS VOYAGE???
RUTHLESS, BRILLIANT PROFESSOR PARN SAID SO! WHAT DID THE
DOLL MAN SAY?

IT HAPPENS, AS SO OFTEN BEFORE....

I
SURRENDER!

Daily Tab

**DOLL MAN SMASHES
W CRIME RING!**

AND THE NEWS AGAIN FLASHES EVERY-
WHERE---EVEN TO THE QUIET WORK
ROOM OF STUDIOUS DR. PARN...

ONCE
MORE
GIANTS OF
THE UNDERWORLD HAVE
BEEN CONQUERED BY THE
MIGHTY, MYSTERIOUS
DOLL MAN---ONLY A
FEW INCHES HIGH, A FEW
OUNCES IN WEIGHT---

CAN THAT BE TRUE? IF SO
SMALL A CREATURE CAN
THINK AND ACT---

---AND YET THIS TINY
BODY HOUSES A BRILLIANT
MIND---RESOLUTE COURAGE---
STAMINA AND SPEED AND
POWER THAT WOULD DO
CREDIT TO CHAMPIONS!

PERHAPS I AM ABOUT
TO ACHIEVE THE
DREAM OF MY LIFE
AND OF THE LIVES
OF SCIENCE'S GREATEST
AND PUREST
LABORERS!



DOLL MAN

BUT IF HE REFUSES--IF HE SNEERS AT MY WORK, AS SO MANY HAVE SNEERED-- NO! I'LL HAVE HIS HELP WHETHER HE AGREES WITH ME OR NOT!



DR. PARN FORSAKES HIS STUDIES TO GET INFORMATION...

SURE, EVERYBODY KNOWS THE DOLL MAN! BUT NOBODY KNOWS WHERE TO FIND HIM, EXCEPT DR. ROBERTS AND HIS DAUGHTER, MARTHA-- AND THEY WON'T TELL--

THEY WON'T? YOU'RE SURE OF THAT? HMMM...



AND AFTERWARD, MAKES A SOCIAL CALL!

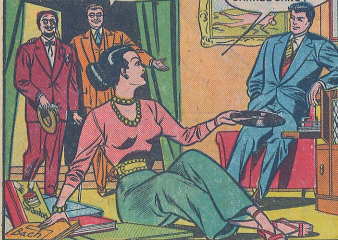
AREN'T YOU DR. ROBERTS? YOU DON'T REMEMBER ME FROM OUR SCHOOL DAYS TOGETHER--

YES, I DO! HOW ARE YOU, PARN? WHERE HAVE YOU BEEN KEEPING YOURSELF? COME IN!



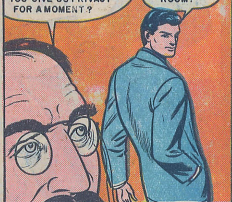
MARTHA, MY DEAR, LET ME PRESENT MY OLD SCHOOL-FELLOW, MR. PARN! PARN, MY DAUGHTER MARTHA!

HOW DO YOU DO! AND MAY I PRESENT OUR GUEST, MR. DARREL DANE!



I'VE COME ON A VERY PRIVATE MATTER, FRIENDS! AND MR. DANE--FORGIVE ME, BUT WILL YOU GIVE US PRIVACY FOR A MOMENT?

WHY NOT, SIR? I'LL JUST STEP INTO THE NEXT ROOM!



WE'RE ALONE WITH YOU NOW, PARN! WHAT CAN WE DO TO HELP YOU?

YOU CAN PUT ME IN TOUCH WITH THE DOLL MAN-- AND HELP ME PERSUADE HIM TO ASSIST IN MY TRIUMPHANT SCIENTIFIC DISCOVERY!

SCIENTIFIC DISCOVERY-- THAT'S INTERESTING! WHAT'S YOUR DISCOVERY, PARN?

HMMMM--- YOU SEEM MIGHTY ANXIOUS TO KNOW EVERYTHING!



MY FATHER DOESN'T MEAN TO PRY! BUT TO INTEREST THE DOLL MAN IN YOUR DISCOVERY, WE MUST KNOW WHAT IT IS!

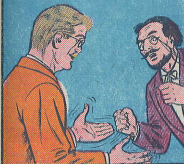
YOU'RE TRYING TO TRICK ME, TOO! YOU'VE BOTH SPIED ON ME IN SECRET-- YOU WANT TO STEAL MY WORK, PROFIT BY IT YOURSELF! WELL---



DOLL MAN

PARN, YOU COULDN'T HAVE SUCH SUSPICIONS! THEY'RE FANTASTIC -- INSANE!

INSANE? DON'T DARE SPEAK THAT WORD IN MY HEARING!



PARN'S VOICE GARRIES THROUGH THE DOOR--AND DARREL DANE, LISTENING, EXERTS THE MIGHTY POWER OF HIS WILL...

YOU'LL BE PUNISHED FOR CALLING ME INSANE! I CARRY A GUN FOR SUCH SCOFFING SCOUNDRELS!

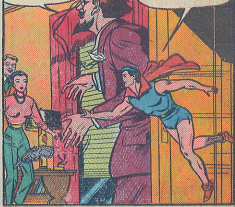
I'D BETTER SEND THE DOLL MAN TO DISPOSE OF THAT TROUBLE-MAKER!



... AND COMPRESSES HIS SUBSTANCE INTO THE MIGHTY DOLL MAN!

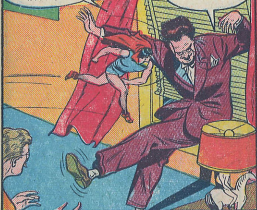
I'LL SHOOT--OWW!

NO SHOOTING, IF YOU PLEASE!



SINCE YOU'RE SO HANDY WITH GUNS, WE'D BETTER BLUR THE EYE YOU AIM WITH!

DOLL MAN! BUT-- I WAS LOOKING FOR YOU!



LOOKING FOR ME, EH? ANYBODY THAT THREATENS MY FRIENDS, DR. ROBERTS AND MARTHA, IS APT TO FIND ME SOONER THAN HE EXPECTS!



INSIDE, WHEN THE DOLL MAN EXERTS HIS WILL TO BECOME DARREL DANE AGAIN.

POOR PARN! HIS STUDIES HAVE UNHINGED HIS MIND-- MADE HIM DANGEROUS!

LET'S HOPE HE HAS MIND ENOUGH LEFT TO KEEP AWAY FROM HERE!



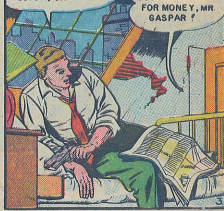
THE DOLL MAN'S GREATER THAN THEY REPORTED! SO SMALL AND COMPACT--YET SO SWIFT, RESOLUTE AND POWERFUL! I MUST HAVE HIS HELP!



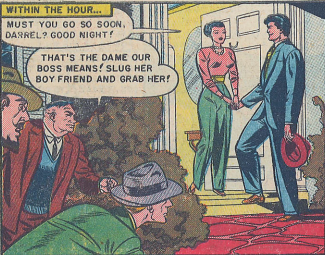
LATER, AT THE HOME OF A CERTAIN UNDERWORLD CHARACTER...

WHO'S THAT AT THE DOOR? SPEAK UP, QUICK, OR--

I HAPPEN TO KNOW YOU'LL DO ANYTHING FOR MONEY, MR GASPAR!



DOLL MAN



DOLL MAN

AS DARREL DANE AGAIN CONCENTRATES HIS WILL POWER, THE UNIVERSE SEEMS TO WHIRL...

YES, MY HEAD STILL ACHES FROM THAT BLOW! THE DOLL MAN WILL THINK MORE CLEARLY!



...AND DARREL DANE BECOMES THE DOLL MAN ONCE AGAIN!

THAT PISTOL! I RECOGNIZE IT-- IT BELONGED TO THAT MADMAN PARN!

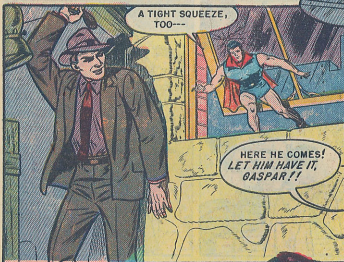


BEYOND...

MARTHA'S HANDKERCHIEF-- SOMEONE STANDING HIGHER MIGHT NOT HAVE SEEN IT! THERE'S JUST ENOUGH SPACE UNDER THIS WINDOW FOR ME TO SQUEEZE THROUGH!



A TIGHT SQUEEZE, TOO---



HERE HE COMES! LET HIM HAVE IT, GASPAS!!

OH--

THAT STUNNED HIM! DRAG HIM THROUGH INTO THE ROOM!



THE DOLL MAN FIGHTS BACK TO CONSCIOUSNESS...

WHO STRUCK ME?

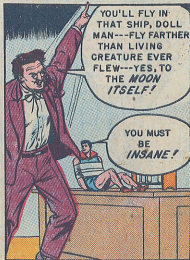
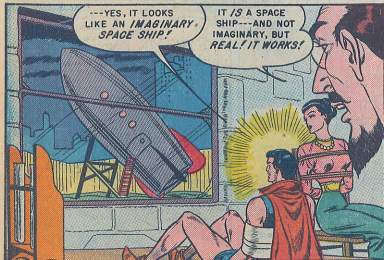
NO USE STRUGGLING, DOLL MAN! YOU CAN'T ESCAPE MY BONDS!



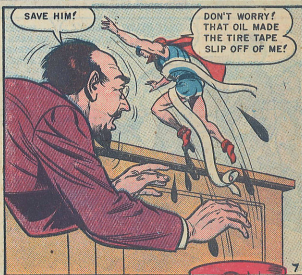
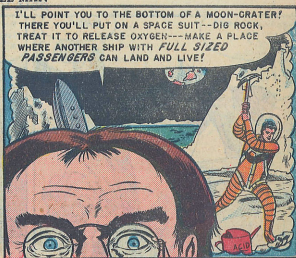
YOU'RE WRAPPED SAFE AND SOUND IN HEAVY TIRE TAPE-- STRONG ENOUGH TO HOLD MULES! YOU WON'T GO FREE UNTIL YOU AGREE TO MY PROPOSITION!

DR. ROBERTS! MARTHA! I CAME TO HELP YOU, BUT---

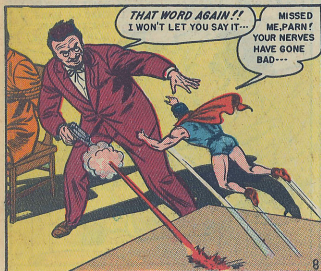
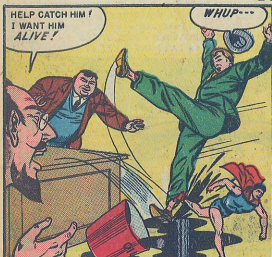




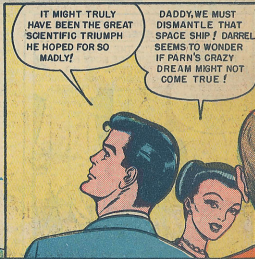
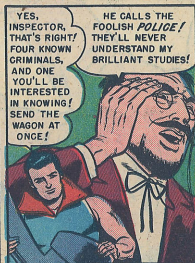
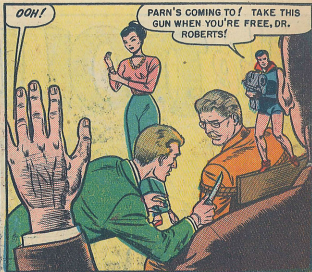
DOLL MAN



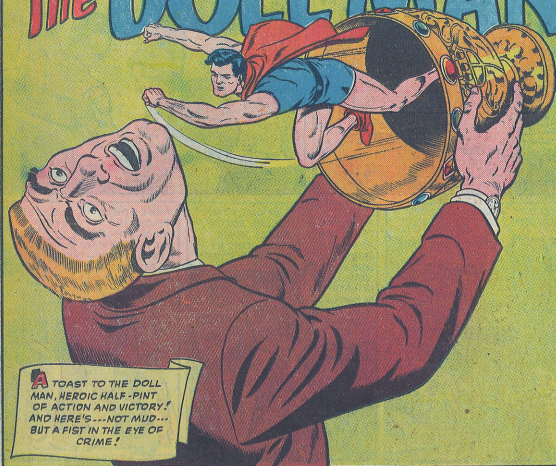
DOLL MAN



DOLL MAN



The DOLL MAN



THE TRUSTEES OF THE CLASSIC ART MUSEUM MEET IN SPECIAL SESSION...

HOW COULD A THIEF GET IN AND STEAL THE PRICELESS CRUSADER CHALICE, MR. CHAIRMAN?

THAT'S THE MYSTERY! HERE'S THE NOTE FOUND ON THE DESK OF MR. KLEESON, OUR CURATOR! LISTEN!



GENTLEMEN...WE TOOK THE CRUSADER CHALICE AS THE MOST VALUABLE ITEM IN YOUR MUSEUM! IF ART LOVERS OF THE WORLD WANT IT KEPT INTACT-YOU MUST PAY A RANSOM OF \$10,000! OTHERWISE IT WILL BE MELTED DOWN AND THE JEWELS PICKED OUT AND SOLD!

THAT WOULD BE AN OUT- RAGE AGAINST THE NAME OF ART! CALL KLEESON!



I CAN'T EXPLAIN HOW THE CHALICE WAS STOLEN! OUR GUARDS WERE ON DUTY, AS USUAL! EVERY DOOR WAS VIGILANTLY WATCHED!



DOLL MAN



I MOVE WE PAY THE RANSOM! HERE'S \$5,000 OF THE SUM ASKED, FROM MY OWN POCKET!

SECOND THE MOTION---AND I'LL PAY HALF OF THE REMAINING \$5,000!



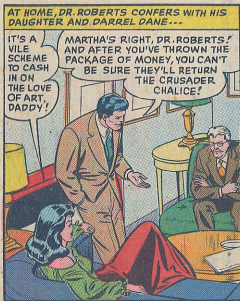
I'LL CONTRIBUTE THE REST! BUT HOW IS THIS RANSOM TO BE PAID?

IF I WERE A RICH MAN, I'D ALSO PAY... LOOK, GENTLEMEN! A NOTE'S BEING THROWN IN HERE!



GENTLEMEN, I VOLUNTEER TO CARRY THE RANSOM MONEY AND DELIVER IT AS DIRECTED HERE!

PUT MONEY IN PACKAGE... CARRY IT ON 10:10 TRAIN NORTH...WATCH TO RIGHT OF TRACK! WHEN MOTORIST SIGNALS WITH BLACK SCARF, THROW PACKAGE OUT! ANY TRICKERY MEANS CHALICE WILL BE DESTROYED FOREVER!



AT HOME, DR. ROBERTS CONFERS WITH HIS DAUGHTER AND DARREL DANE...

IT'S A VILE SCHEME TO CASH IN ON THE LOVE OF ART, DADDY!

MARTHA'S RIGHT, DR. ROBERTS! AND AFTER YOU'VE THROWN THE PACKAGE OF MONEY, YOU CAN'T BE SURE THEY'LL RETURN THE CRUSADER CHALICE!



TRUE, MY BOY, BUT IF THEY DON'T RECEIVE THE PACKAGE AS SPECIFIED...

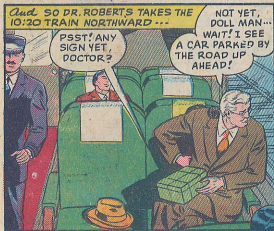
HAS IT OCCURRED TO YOU THAT THE DOLL MAN MIGHT FIT IN A PACKAGE NOT MUCH LARGER THAN THE SIZE OF THIS SHEAF OF MONEY?



A SUDDEN EXERTION OF DARREL DANE'S SUPREME WILL POWER COMPRESSES THE MOLECULES OF HIS BEING INTO THE MIGHTY MITE, THE DOLL MAN!

PUT ME IN THE PACKAGE WADDLED WITH COTTON, AND DELIVER ME TO THE THIEVES! I'LL COME BACK WITH THE CHALICE!

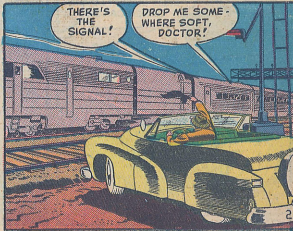
THE DOLL MAN CAN DO IT, DADDY! LET'S DO AS HE SAYS!



And SO DR. ROBERTS TAKES THE 10:20 TRAIN NORTHWARD...

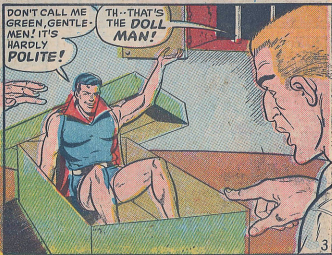
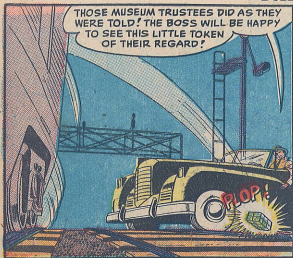
PSST! ANY SIGN YET, DOCTOR?

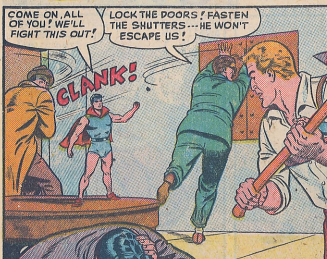
NOT YET, DOLL MAN... WAIT! I SEE A CAR PARKED BY THE ROAD UP AHEAD!

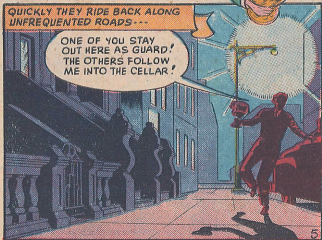
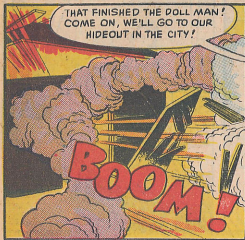
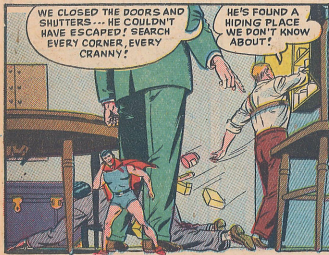


THERE'S THE SIGNAL!

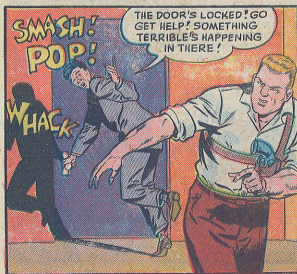
DROP ME SOMEWHERE SOFT, DOCTOR!







DOLL MAN



THAT'S RIGHT, INSPECTOR! BETTER SEND THE RIOT SQUAD TO THIS ADDRESS! AND GRAB EVERYONE YOU FIND OUTSIDE THE DOOR!



BE READY TO SHOOT TO KILL WHEN WE GET IN THERE!

DROP THOSE GUNS! YOU'RE ALL UNDER ARREST!



WE CAME AS SOON AS YOU CALLED, DOLL MAN! SCOOPED UP THESE STOOGES OUTSIDE!

HERE'S THE CRUSADER CHALICE, SAFE AND SOUND! LIKEWISE THE BRAINS OF THE BUNCH--- SAFE ENOUGH, BUT NOT VERY SOUND JUST NOW!



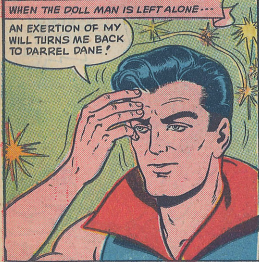
WE'LL LOCK THEM UP AND SEE THAT THEY GET THE SENTENCE THEY DESERVE! AS FOR THAT CHALICE...

LEAVE IT IN MY HANDS! I'LL SEE THAT IT GETS BACK TO THE MUSEUM!



WHEN THE DOLL MAN IS LEFT ALONE---

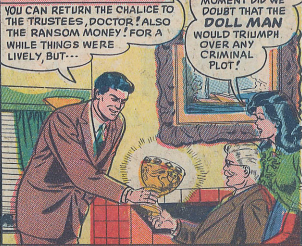
AN EXERTION OF MY WILL TURNS ME BACK TO DARREL DANE!



And AT DR. ROBERTS' HOME ...

YOU CAN RETURN THE CHALICE TO THE TRUSTEES, DOCTOR! ALSO THE RANSOM MONEY! FOR A WHILE THINGS WERE LIVELY, BUT---

BUT NEVER FOR A MOMENT DID WE DOUBT THAT THE **DOLL MAN** WOULD TRIUMPH OVER ANY CRIMINAL PLOT!

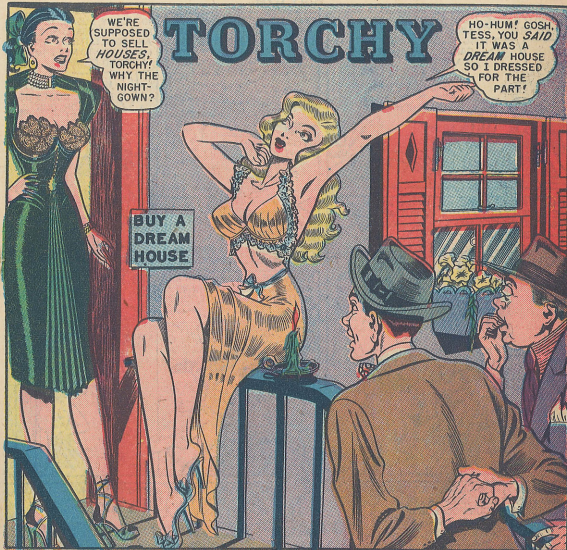


TORCHY

WE'RE
SUPPOSED
TO SELL
HOUSES,
TORCHY!
WHY THE
NIGHT-
GOWN?

HO-HUM! GOSH,
TESS, YOU SAID
IT WAS A
DREAM HOUSE
SO I DRESSED
FOR THE
PART!

BUY A
DREAM
HOUSE



GEE, IT'S NICE TO GET AWAY FROM
OUTSIDE CONFUSION AND RELAX,
TESS! OOF!

BAM!

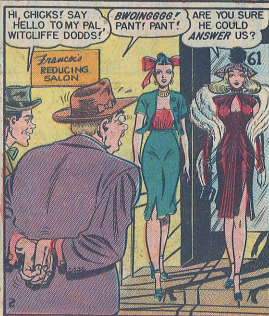
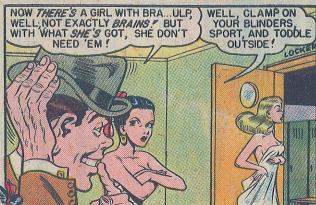
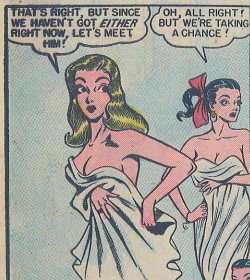
BAM!

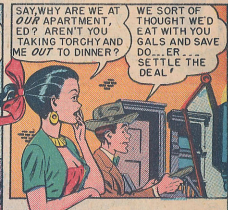
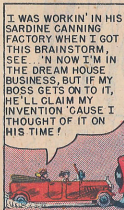
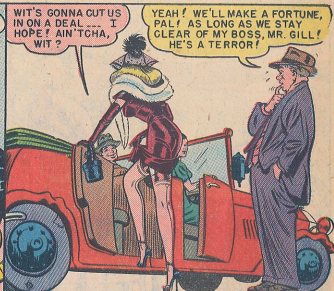


DON'T BE TOO
SURE, TORCHY!
IT SOUNDS
LIKE
CONFUSION
HAS TAILED
US HERE!

HEY,
GANG!







IT'S GOT FOUR ROOMS, A TERRIFIC NEW HEATING UNIT IDEA AND IT'S MADE OUT OF TIN! MR. GILL'S TIN, AS A MATTER OF FACT!

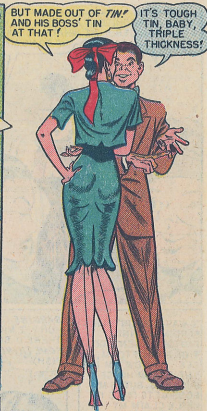
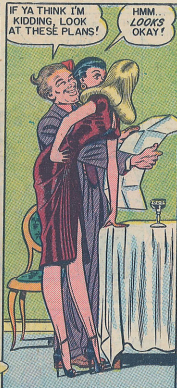
TIN! WHAT IS IT, A HAVEN FOR THE STRAY SARDINES?

IF YA THINK I'M KIDDING, LOOK AT THESE PLANS!

HMM... LOOKS OKAY!

BUT MADE OUT OF TIN! AND HIS BOSS' TIN AT THAT!

IT'S TOUGH TIN, BABY, TRIPLE THICKNESS!



WHAT DO YOU WANT TESS AND ME TO DO?

JUST SIGN THIS CHECK AND THEN HELP IN THE DEMONSTRATOR DREAM HOUSE! THAT'S ALL!

AND THAT'S ENOUGH! THIS IS ALL TORCHY AND I HAVE LEFT IN THE BANK, ED!

BUT THINK OF THE COMMISSIONS WE'LL MAKE WHEN WE HELP SELL WIT'S HOUSES!



OF COURSE, IF YOUR FRIEND DOESN'T WANNA COOPERATE, ED...

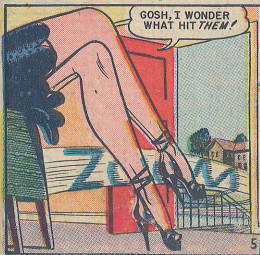
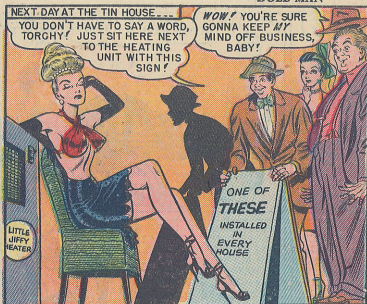
AW, SHE'LL COOPERATE! IT'S A GOLD MINE! TESS, HONEY, SPEAK UP!

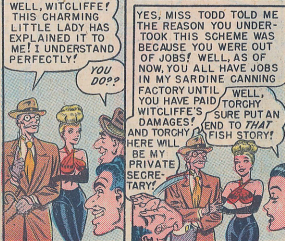
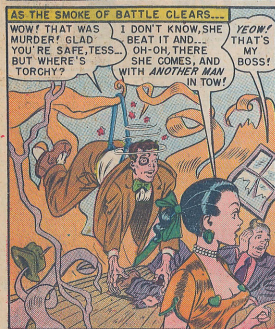
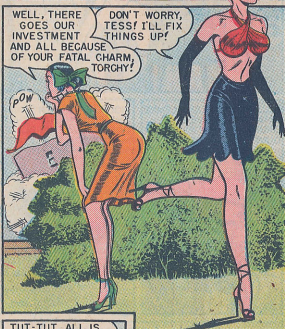
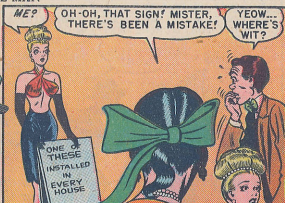


WELL... I DON'T LIKE THE POSSIBILITY OF WIT'S BOSS CUTTING IN, BUT

DON'T WORRY ABOUT OLD MAN GILL! I'LL USE THIS DOUGH TO FURNISH THE JOINT AND TOMORROW WE'LL START TAKIN' ORDERS!







THE RESCUE OF A RAT

SILK WARR earned his nickname because he was smooth—with smoothness he had planned the robbery of the Amalgamated Wholesale Jewelry Company, with smoothness he had directed the fierce raid of his three crime associates that netted a whole satchel full of priceless gems. And with smoothness he had managed to slip away from his partners, taking that satchel with him. Jumping into a car, he had taken the seashore road out of there. He intended to live a smooth and luxurious life on the profits, with no sharing thereof.

But apparently he had not been smooth enough. Tonight, as he left his hotel, satchel in hand, three figures closed in from three shadowy points on the dim street. His erstwhile partners had come to settle accounts with him.

Silk was brave enough when he had to be. He backed up to a wall, setting himself for defense. They rushed. He struck out with the heavy satchel, staggering one of them. But another dealt him a heavy blow on the head with a blackjack, and he fell to one knee.

"Finish the rat," he heard a harsh voice saying. "Finish him and grab that gripful of gaudies. Leave him so he'll never set anybody after us."

They were seizing him, trying to pull the satchel out of his frantic grip. An arm raised to deal him another blow. Then—

Someone else was rushing into the battle. Another of the gang? No, this dark figure seized the biggest of Silk's assailants, clamped on an arm-lock and whirled the fellow bodily through the air into a crashing fall. The one who was about to slug Silk turned to face this stranger. The stranger ducked the blow of the blackjack, and countered with a short, quick jab that sent the blackjack-wielder floundering in the gutter. The third ran off, yelling.

"Get up," said the stranger quickly. He looked tall and powerfully built. "They'll be after you again, with friends."

Silk was most grateful and relieved to be surprised. He got to his feet, still dragging the precious satchel and followed his rescuer down an alley.

Already the noise of pursuit rose behind them. As the stranger had predicted, Silk's three ex-partners

had help within call. There seemed to be five or six men following them.

"Mister," panted Silk, "I don't know how to thank you—"

"Don't thank me, save your breath," was the stern reply. "Head out along that pier."

They ran along a board-paved expanse, toward the sound of the beating ocean. Back from the alley flashed streaks of flame, and the night was ripped by the sound of gunfire. A bullet sang past Silk's head. The stranger had drawn a gun and was firing in reply.

"There they are!" bawled one of the enemy. "I see 'em on that pier. Toss a pineapple!"

Something whizzed in the air and struck the planks at Silk's very feet. Lightning-swift, the stranger stooped, caught up the bomb and hurled it back the way it had come. His other arm seized Silk and hurled him flat. There was a deafening explosion.

"They're charging," whispered the stranger. "Climb down the pile here."

Silk obeyed, but he was hampered by the satchel. Slipping, he splashed in. He could not swim—he sank. But then he was being dragged upward to the surface. The stranger had dived after him.

As their heads rose into the air again, they heard a commotion—shots, a struggle, an official-sounding voice thundering orders. Then quiet, and then departing feet.

"The cops," gurgled Silk. "Those shots brought 'em. My ex-pals are being arrested. Now we can get out."

"Let me help you." Competently the stranger hoisted him back on the pier. Silk set down the satchel.

"Now I can say it," said Silk. "I thank you from the bottom of my heart for rescuing me. They'd have killed me."

"I know," said the other. "And orders from police headquarters were to bring you in alive."

"You're a cop yourself!" cried Silk.

"Sure. Why else did I risk my life to save you?" An iron grip fastened on Silk's wrist. "Pick up that satchel. Bring it along. You've got about ten years of regrets to serve in the penitentiary."

STATEMENT OF THE OWNERSHIP, MANAGEMENT, AND CIRCULATION REQUIRED BY THE ACT OF CONGRESS OF AUGUST 24, 1912, AS AMENDED BY THE ACTS OF MARCH 3, 1933, AND JULY 3, 1946 (39 U.S.C. 233)

OF DOLL MAN, published bi-monthly at Buffalo, N. Y. for October 1, 1949.

1. The names and addresses of the publisher, editor, managing editor, and business managers are: Publisher, Everett M. Arnold, Lucas Point, Old Greenwich, Conn.; Editor, Harry Stein, 15 West 43rd Street, New York, N. Y.; Managing Editor, Nora; Business Manager, Everett M. Arnold, Lucas Point, Old Greenwich, Conn.

2. The owner is: (If owned by a corporation its name and address must be stated and also immediately thereunder the names and addresses of stockholders owning or holding one per cent or more of total amount of stock. If not owned by a corporation, the names and addresses of individual owners must be given. If owned by a partnership, or other unincorporated firm, its name and address, as well as those of each individual member must be given.) Conde Farrington, Inc., 378 Summer St., Stamford, Conn.; Everett M. Arnold, Lucas Point, Old Greenwich, Conn.; Cloris C. Arnold, Lucas Point, Old Greenwich, Conn.; Henry P. Martin, Jr., 115 Locust Street, Los Angeles, Calif.

3. The known bondholders, mortgagees, and other security holders owning or holding 1 per cent or more of total amount of bonds, mortgages, or other securities are: (If there are none, so state.) None.

4. The two paragraphs next above, giving the names of the owners, stockholders, and security holders, if any, contain not only the list of stockholders and security holders as they appear upon the books of the company but also in cases where the stockholders or security holders, owners upon the books of the company as trustee or in any other fiduciary relation, the name, book of the person or corporation for whom such trustee is acting, is given; also that the said two paragraphs contain statements verifying affirming a full knowledge and belief as to the circumstances and conditions under which stockholders and security holders who do not appear upon the books of the company as trustees, hold stock and securities in a capacity other than that of a bona fide owner; and this affiant has no reason to believe that any other person, association, or corporation has any interest, direct or indirect, in the said stock, bonds, or other securities than as so stated by him.

EVERETT M. ARNOLD,
Publisher.

Sworn to and subjected before me this 25th day of September, 1949.
LOUIS A. REICHANSKY, Notary Public, Commission expires April 1, 1954.

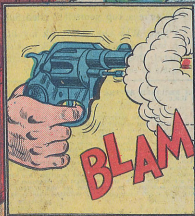
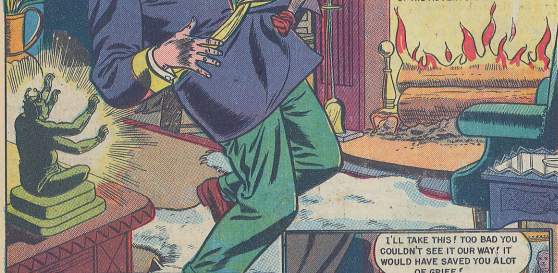
THE

DOLL MAN

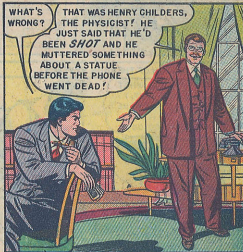
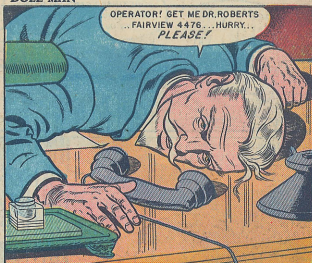
IT WAS ONLY A LITTLE GREEN STATUE... BUT ITS TOUGH SPELLED DEATH!

AND THEN THERE WAS THAT CHECK FOR \$100,000---THAT NO ONE BOTH-ERED TO CASH!

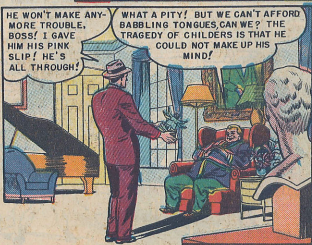
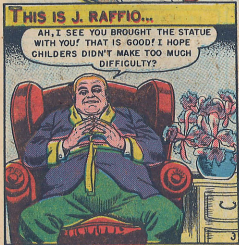
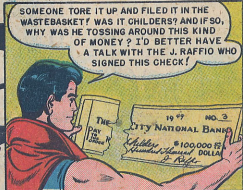
WHEN *THE DOLL MAN*, MINIATURE MITE OF CRIME-BUSTING, STARTS ADDING ONE FACT TO AN-OTHER HE COMES UP WITH ONE OF THE MOST STARTLING CONCLUSIONS OF HIS ADVENTURE-PACKED CAREER!

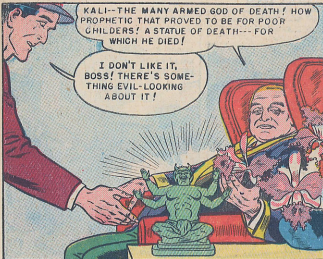


DOLL MAN

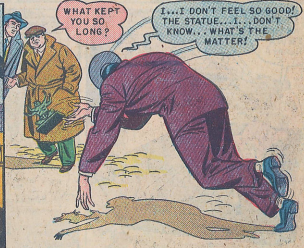


DOLL MAN

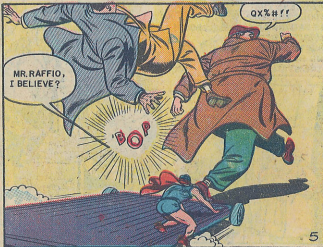
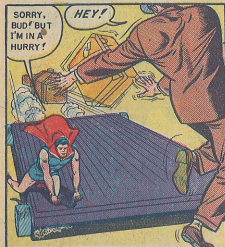
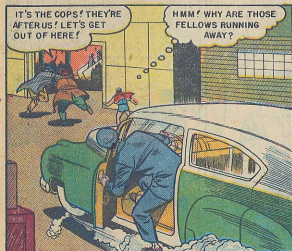


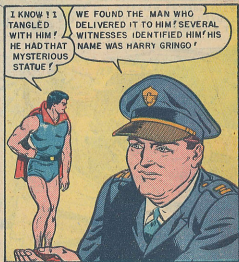
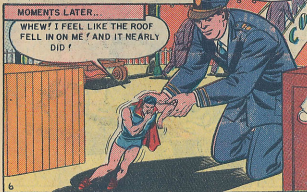
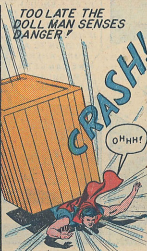
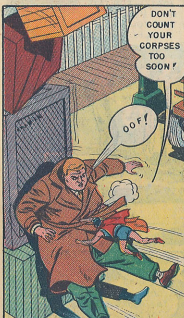
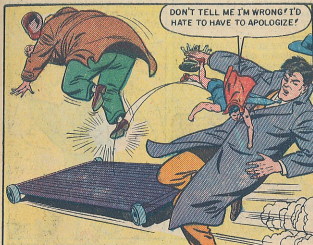


WHILE AT POLICE HEADQUARTERS...

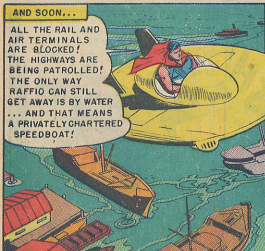
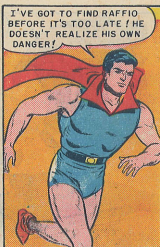


DOLL MAN

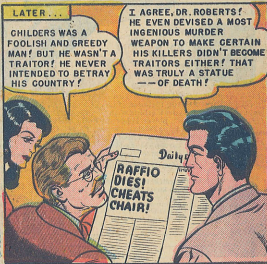
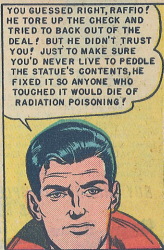
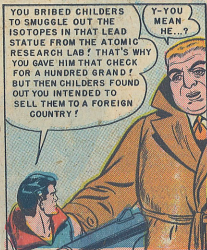
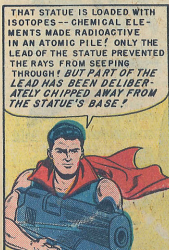




DOLL MAN



DOLL MAN



GET A



DAISY

RED RYDER
LICENSED BY STEPHEN SLESINGER N.Y.
COWBOY CARBINE
-and Get in on the
FUN!

No. 111

© 1956
 Daisy
 Mfg. Co.
 Plymouth, Mich.

BE A COWBOY!

Get a sweet-shootin' RED RYDER COWBOY CARBINE and get in on the fun! This famous Daisy 800 shot repeater looks, feels, handles like a real western cowboy saddle gun. Carbine Ring has Leather Saddle Thong attached. Red Ryder's name, horse branded on stock. Buy yours with cash you got for Christmas or ask DAD to buy it from your Daisy dealer! Promise Dad you'll follow Daisy's Safety Shooting Rules as millions of boys have since 1863!

BUY THIS NEW COMPLETE DAISY B-B GUN-N-SCOPE TARGET OUTFIT!

BE A SHARPSHOOTER!



WITH LEATHER SADDLE THONG ATTACHED

No. 311

Look! Complete new Daisy B-B Gun-N-Scope Target Outfit includes: famous Daisy

Red Ryder Carbine with genuine 2-power Telescope Sight MOUNTED on gun. Daisy Bell Ringing Metal Target. Target Cards. 10 B-B Paks* of Bulls Eye Shot. Shooting Scope Manual. ALL packed in gigantic carton. Magnifying Scope makes your target appear TWICE its size! Buy Outfit now at Daisy dealer

CATALOG-HANDBOOK COUPON!

DAISY MANUFACTURING COMPANY
 2835 Union Street, Plymouth, Mich., U.S.A.
 I enclose one thin dime (10c coin) and unused 3c stamp for Daisy CATALOG-HANDBOOK No. 2
 Please rush postpaid!

MAIL THIS NOW, PARTNER!

NAME _____
 ST & NO _____
 CITY _____ STATE _____

OTHER Famous DAISYS



No. 25 DAISY PUMP GUN



No. 100 DAISY SINGLE SHOT

SEND COUPON FOR COMBINED CATALOG AND HANDBOOK No. 2

Handbook No. 2 (with latest Daisy B-B Gun CATALOG inserted) is a thick, 128 page, pocket-size DIGEST of comics, western, cowboy lore, outdoor tips, marksmanship, etc. Rush Coupon, one thin dime & 10c coin plus unused 3c stamp for yours Hurry!

BULLS EYE SHOT IN PENNY B-B PAKS* IS BEST FOR

DAISY B-B GUNS

5 PENNY B-B Paks Give You MORE Bulls Eye BB's Than the Old-Fashioned 5c Target
 DAISY MANUFACTURING COMPANY, 2835 UNION ST., PLYMOUTH, MICH., U.S.A.

* Trademark

Do not order B-B Gun direct—see your DEALER

LEARN RADIO-TELEVISION

BY PRACTICING AT HOME
IN SPARE TIME WITH
THESE AND OTHER KITS
I SEND YOU



I WILL TRAIN YOU AT HOME FOR GOOD PAY-SUCCESS A BRIGHT FUTURE in America's Fastest-Growing Industry



J. E. SMITH, President
National Radio Institute

I TRAINED THESE MEN

"N. R. I. helped qualify me for position as Radio Mechanic with United Airlines. Have my Radiotelephone 2nd Class License."—L. M. Hauger, San Bruno, Calif.

"Work only spare time at Radio and average about \$40 a month. Knew nothing about Radio before enrolling with N. R. I."—Samuel T. DeWald, St. Clair, Pa.

"I am operating a Radio Sales and Service business. With FM and Television in the offing, we have a very profitable future."—Albert Patrick, Tampa, Florida.

"I am operating a Radio Sales and Service business. With FM and Television in the offing, we have a very profitable future."—Albert Patrick, Tampa, Florida.

Want a good-pay job in the fast growing RADIO-TELEVISION Industry? Want a money-making Radio-Television shop of your own? Here's your opportunity. I've trained hundreds of men to be successful Technicians... MEN WITH NO PREVIOUS EXPERIENCE. My tested and proved train-at-home method makes learning easy. You learn Radio-Television principles from illustrated lessons. You get practical experience building, experimenting with MANY KITS OF PARTS I send. All equipment yours to keep.

MAKE EXTRA MONEY IN SPARE TIME

The day you enroll, I start sending SPECIAL BOOKLETS that show you how to make \$5, \$10 a week or more EXTRA MONEY fixing neighbors' Radios in spare time while learning. From here, it's a short step to your own shop or a good-pay Radio-Television servicing job. Or be a licensed Radio-Television Operator or Technician. The number of Radio Stations has nearly tripled in the last few years—and within three years, experts predict there will be 1000 Television stations on the air. Then add developments in FM, Two Way Radio, Police, Marine, Aviation, Microwave Relay Radio! Think what this means! New jobs, more jobs, good pay for qualified

men. The man who prepares now will reap rich rewards;

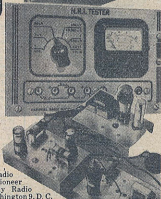
MAIL COUPON FOR BOOKS FREE

Act now! Send for my FREE DOUBLE OFFER. Coupon entitles you to actual lesson, "GETTING ACQUAINTED WITH RECEIVER SERVICING." It shows you that learning at home is easy, practical. You also get my 64-page book, "HOW TO BE A SUCCESS IN RADIO-TELEVISION." It tells what my graduates are doing and earning, how quickly you can be on your way to good pay, success, a bright future. Send coupon in envelope or paste on penny postal. J. E. SMITH, President, Dept. OCA3

National Radio Institute, Pioneer Home Study Radio School, Washington 9, D. C.

GETTING ACQUAINTED WITH
RECEIVER SERVICING

How to Be a
Success
in RADIO-
TELEVISION



Good for Both—FREE

MR. J. E. SMITH, President, Dept. OCA3
National Radio Institute, Washington 9, D. C.

Mail me Sample Lesson and 64-page Book about How to Win Success in Radio-Television—both FREE. (No Salesman will call. Please write plainly.)

Name _____ Age _____

Address _____

City _____ Zone _____ State _____

☐ Check if Veteran Approved under G. I. Bill

VETERANS

GET THIS TRAINING
WITHOUT COST
UNDER G. I. BILL



BUNK!

NOBODY IS JUST "Naturally"

SKINNY!

Give Me 15 Minutes A Day And I'll
Give YOU A NEW BODY

WOULD you believe it? I was once a skinny 97-pound weakling. People used to laugh at my spindly build. I was ashamed to strip for sports or for a swim. Girls snickered at me behind my back. Folks said I was just "naturally-born skinny!"

Then I discovered my marvelous new muscle-building system—"Dynamic Tension." And it turned me into such a complete specimen of MANHOOD that today I hold the title, "THE WORLD'S MOST PERFECTLY DEVELOPED MAN."

WHAT'S MY SECRET?

When you look in the mirror and see a healthy, husky, strapping fellow smiling back at you—then you'll be astonished at how fast "Dynamic Tension" GETS RESULTS!

"Dynamic Tension" is the easy, NATURAL method that you can practice in the privacy of your own room—JUST 15 MINUTES EACH DAY—while your scrawny chest and shoulder muscles begin to swell . . . those spindly arms and legs of yours bulge . . . and your whole body starts to feel full of zip, ambition, self-confidence, and new energy!

ARE YOU

Skinny and run down?
Always tired?
Nervous?
Lacking in Confidence?
Constipated?
Suffering from bad breath?

Do you want to gain weight?
WHAT TO DO ABOUT IT is told on this page!

"Dynamic Tension" Builds You NATURALLY

Thousands of other fellows are becoming marvelous physical specimens—my way. I give to fool with. You simply utilize the dormant muscle-power in your own body. In a very short time, you'll watch it grow and multiply into real, solid, rippling, LIVE MUSCLE.

Charles Atlas

Awarded the title of "The World's Most Perfectly Developed Man" in an international contest.

CHARLES ATLAS, Dept. 3303
115 East 23rd Street, New York 10, N. Y.

I want the proof that your system of "Dynamic Tension" will help make a New Man of me—give me a healthy, husky body and big muscular development. Send me your free book, "Everlasting Health and Strength."

Name..... Age.....
(Please print or write plainly)

Address

City..... State.....

FREE BOOK Mail coupon now. I'll send my illustrated book, "Everlasting Health and Strength." Tells about my "Dynamic Tension" method. Shows photos of men I've made into Atlas Champions. It's a valuable book! And it's FREE. Mail coupon to me personally. CHARLES ATLAS, Dept. 3303, 115 East 23rd Street, New York 10, N. Y.

